

Evelyn Thaw Really Selecting the Jury Which Is to Say If Her Husband Shall Die for Killing Stanford White

Not Until She Has Signalled Them Her Consent Do the Lawyers for the Defense Accept a Talesman.

PRISONER HAS FULL FAITH IN HIS WIFE'S JUDGMENT.

Since the First Trial She Has Made a Study of Insanity—Her Judgment of Men Good.

By Nicola Greeley-Smith.



Is Evelyn Nesbit Thaw a good judge of men?

Upon the answer to that question the verdict of Harry Thaw's second jury will depend. For it will be largely a jury of her selection that will try him.

Through the tiresome reiteration of questions by Mr. Littleton and Mr. Jerome when talesmen are on the rack the long eyes of the defendant's wife search the face of the possible jurors narrowly, and quite often it is on the result of a long scrutiny that his acceptance or rejection by the lawyers for the defense depends.

When the talesman has been declared satisfactory by Mr. Jerome and emerges unconvinced of a strong opinion about the case from Mr. Littleton's X-ray inquiry into his past, present and future views concerning insanity as a defense and the meaning of a reasonable doubt, there is a brief lull in the proceedings while the three Thaw lawyers, Peabody and O'Reilly and Littleton confer.

Her Not Answers the Question.

It is then that Thaw turns in his chair and looks at his young wife till her faint nod of acceptance or scarcely perceptible movement of rejection signals her verdict as to the talesman's fitness.

Immediately he has grasped the purport of her signal, the defendant nudges Mr. Peabody, who has turned away to join the conference of the three lawyers.

Sometimes Mr. Peabody does not respond quickly enough, and Thaw's impetuosity shows itself in an instant and somewhat impatient repetition of the gesture.

To Mr. Peabody Thaw communicates Evelyn's and his own opinion of the would-be jurymen, and upon it depends the withdrawal of the defense's challenge for actual or implied bias and the talesman's temporary acceptance as a juror.

Mr. Peabody has been the least written-up of all the Thaw lawyers, past and present. His duties in court seem to consist chiefly of talking to the defendant, but outside he is said to be extremely active in the case and in performing many personal services for his client.

Evelyn Alone Unwearied.

For instance, when Harry Thaw wants to send flowers to his wife, and he does this frequently, it is Mr. Peabody whom he asks to select them for him. And when I last saw Mrs. Thaw in her home a huge bowl of pink roses of Harry Thaw's sending and Mr. Peabody's choice adorned her reception room.

Of all the persons who have been in the court since Monday morning Evelyn Thaw alone has betrayed no sign of weariness at the tedium of the proceedings.

She hears every question asked of talesmen with apparently as much interest as if it were quite new, and whenever the subject of insanity is broached her interest is perceptibly quickened.

Wife's Study of Insanity.

During the last trial Evelyn Thaw expressed the regret that she was excluded from the court as a witness because she said she wanted so much to hear the insanity evidence—or, as she phrased it, "the bug testimony."

Since then she has read every book on insanity that she could lay her hands on and has become so learned in its various phases that she could almost qualify as an insanity expert in her husband's case.

When a talesman is asked by Mr. Littleton if he has any prejudice against insanity as a defense, and he begins to quibble and differentiate between legal insanity and medical insanity, Mrs. Thaw always signals her rejection to her husband.

She seems to have very positive opinions about the talesmen, and I recall a conversation I had with her about the last jury in which I thought her estimate of the men on it very good—mainly, I must confess, because they agreed with mine.

Her Judgment of Former Jury.

I told her then that No. 1 on the old jury—the small, suave, conservative, elderly Deming B. Smith—was a bad man for the defense, in my opinion. And she answered "Yes, I am afraid of him," and asked me what I thought of No. 2, adding: "I am more afraid of him."

Now No. 2 was George Pfaff, who held out stubbornly for murder in the first degree.

She said, too: "I like the big man with the gray mustache." And this was Henry C. Harney, who led the forces for the defense, and had the scuffle in the jury room with Pfaff.

I mention these opinions now because I think they are interesting as indicating Evelyn Thaw's capacity to judge men, and the first jury being now almost forgotten names, their publication can do no harm.

It is my belief that twelve talesmen who get past her searching scrutiny into the jury box will never vote in their entirety to convict her husband.



BOMB WRECKS LAUNDRY AND EMPTIES FLATS

Mysterious Explosion in Macdougall Street House Shakes Neighborhood.

The explosion of a bomb in the doorway of No. 23 Macdougall street early today has completely mystified the police. The violence of the shock brought every tenant of the house to the street and startled the occupants of every house within a radius of a block.

The reserves of the Macdougall street station, fifty yards away, were shaken up and hastened to the building, but found no one had been injured beyond a few bruises.

No. 23 is a five-story tenement at the southwest corner of King and Macdougall streets. Moritz Lipschitz's hand laundry is on the ground floor. The building is owned by Johnson & Co. and occupied mostly by Irish families. Lipschitz is Yiddish, hence the police are not disposed to credit the outrage to the Black Hand.

The damage wrought by the bomb was peculiar. It partly wrecked the front of the laundry, and broke out the vault glasses in the sidewalk, but the front windows of the laundry are intact, while all those in buildings on the opposite side of the street were demolished.

Policeman Christopher Kousseth searched in the debris, and found the newspaper in which the bomb had evidently been wrapped, and three sections of corrugated iron pipe two and one-half inches in diameter. The bomb, judging from the fragments, was eight inches long, and was plugged up and the plugs in both ends screwed in.

After the explosion the reserves quieted the frightened tenants and searched the neighborhood for the bomb-throwers, but could find no trace of them.

So far as the police could learn, no one in the house has received threatening letters, and if Lipschitz had any enemies, except a few small boys in the vicinity, no one knew of it. He does not live in the building, and the police could not ascertain his address. Some of the machinery is damaged and much of the laundry of the neighborhood scattered and ruined.

Capt. O'Connor, recently appointed to command at Macdougall street, has been very active against Black Hand letter-writers since he took charge. There is a theory that some one and one-half miles from the station-house they could set off a bomb without being caught.

The body of a man was found in the East River at Eighty-fourth street today. It was well dressed and had been in the water for some time. There was nothing to identify him. The police theory is that the man jumped from one of the Sound boats.

The man was apparently forty years old, 5 feet 6 inches and weighed 150 pounds. He had brown hair and hazel eyes. There was a label on his blue suit which read: "Posters System, A. M. Flint & Co., Thomaston, Conn."

SAVES THREE AT FIRE AND GETS BADLY BURNED

Policeman John Ryan Rescues Children at Blaze Then Goes to Hospital.

Policeman John Ryan saved the lives of three children early today in a drilling two-minute battle through fire at No. 23 Hamilton street, Brooklyn. He was seriously burned.

He was passing when he saw a blaze in the little dry-goods and fancy store of Isador Gaber. He smashed in the door and was entering when the flames flared up and spread to the rear door of the store, which opens into the sleeping apartments of Mr. Gaber and his family. Mr. and Mrs. Gaber saw the policeman and the fire at the same time as they awoke. When Ryan broke in the door, the three children—Edith, nine; Emma, six; and Mamie, four—sprang from their beds and in panic rushed into the store.

The father and mother, thinking the firemen and police in number were in the front room, jumped from the rear windows. Ryan found himself with the little ones on his hands.

Seizing Edith and Emma, he ran through the flames to the front door and literally tossed them to the street. They landed safely. Mamie had eluded his and was screaming in terror in the blazing building. Ryan put his coat over his mouth and plunged in after her. She was hiding behind a counter, where the flames could not reach her. The big policeman caught her up and ran to the front door, but by that time had been cut off by that time.

Turning, he held the child under his coat and carried her to the back window. Ryan then jumped to the ground. The policeman's neck and face were burned and his clothes charred by the fire. He was sent to the hospital. The firemen came and put out the blaze. The building is a one-story brick. The loss was about \$500.

WORKINGMEN'S FEDERATION PLANS LEGISLATION.

ALBANY, Jan. 9.—The legislative campaign which the Workingmen's Federation of New York State has planned this year will include several propositions, among them the selection of a Labor Commissioner instead of his appointment by the Governor.

A bill to establish and operate a State printing plant is favored, as is also another to increase the liability of employers. A measure compelling railroads to pay their employees every week will take the place of last year's measure, which provided for bi-monthly payments.

An attempt will be made to pass a bill licensing journeymen plumbers in cities and villages. This bill was defeated last year. The establishment of a minimum scale of 25 cents an hour for unskilled labor on public works is provided in another measure.



MR. HANSON WAS NOT PUT OUT OF HEALY'S

Deputy Police Commissioner Explains How a False Impression Got Abroad.

To the Editor of The Evening World: You will recall that on Jan. 1, 1908, your paper published an article in which it was stated that it had been said that I had been put out of Healy's restaurant that morning.

The facts concerning my being at Healy's that morning were these: I was one of a party of seven which left a private house near Central Park West something after 4 o'clock. We were going over to the elevated station. As we came near the station somebody suggested that we go into Healy's to see the crowd. We went in. After being there some time we left the place, leaving by a Columbus avenue door.

When I was outside and the door had been closed I found that I had only one glove, and assumed that I had dropped the other glove inside. I stepped back to the door, but found it locked and that there was nobody inside to open it. Then I said my farewells to my friends, who went to the elevated station while I went around to the door of the restaurant on the side street.

Wouldn't Admit Him. The door was locked. I knocked. A waiter came to the door and I told him what I wanted. He went away. I knocked again. At last the head waiter, or somebody, came to the door, opened it and refused to admit me, though I stated what I was there for.

While I think the man who refused to admit me showed mighty poor judgment, still I realize that at that time in the morning all of the employees of the restaurant were first out after a night of hard work, and are therefore somewhat to be excused for exercising bad judgment.

Upon insisting that I wanted to go in to get my glove I was told to come back in the afternoon. My glove was mailed to me and I found it on my desk when I arrived at my office at No. 309 Mulberry street the following morning.

There is another fact of some importance. I was in the restaurant the time a fight there. I am informed that two or three men got in a mix-up and that they were out of the restaurant. At the time all I knew was that there was a fight. It was in another part of the restaurant and I did not go to see it. Neither I nor any one connected with my party was in any way involved in that row.

Cause of the Error. I suppose it is probably that your reporter heard of this row and also heard of my being refused admission, and that he assumed that the two incidents had something to do with each other. I can appreciate how in his eager search for news a newspaper man might easily make such a mistake, though in fact, his assumption was unfounded.

As of course you realize, the story in your paper was to me a serious matter. Many people believed that it must necessarily have been true. I was so sure that I got into a row and that I was put out of Healy's, of course, nothing can wholly efface that impression from the minds of your readers, but still the effect of the story might be overcome by the extent of your saying in your paper that it is not a fact that I was out of Healy's.

I do not demand or even ask that you do this. I merely wish to say that I think it would be a mighty square thing for you to do. I think you ought to do all that you can to relieve me from the false position in which I have been placed.

I wish you to understand clearly that I have no ill-feeling over the matter, and that I believe you had no malice whatever in publishing the story. Respectfully, BERT HANSON, Jan. 9, 1913.

SHE FIGHTS CLAIM OF WIFE-SLAYER UPON INSURANCE

Thirteen-Year-Old Girl Sues Equitable for Mothers \$1,000 Policy.

STEPFATHER CONVICT.

Murderer, in Sing Sing for Life, Wants Share of Dead Daughter.

Mari Laesko, thirteen years old, was the plaintiff in a suit against the Equitable Life Assurance Society before Justice Blanchard in Supreme Court. Special Term, to-day to recover on a \$1,000 policy on the life of her dead mother.

The trial developed that Mari's mother divorced her father, John Kisley, seven years ago and married Maja Laesko, known as "Mike Laesko." They lived at No. 44 East Seventy-fourth street. Her mother insured her for \$1,000, naming Mari as the beneficiary. Next year Maja Laesko was born, and Laesko began to persuade his wife to change the \$1,000 policy so that Julia should share in its benefits.

Little Mari, bright as a new button, testified that there were periodical quarrels between her stepfather and her mother over the policy. She said, simply: "My stepfather would say to my mother: 'If you die now, your daughter will get it all, while my daughter will get nothing,' and then they would fight."

In September, 1906, the woman yielded and made the changes in the policy as demanded. Then on Sept. 14, Laesko shot and killed his wife. He was convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced to Sing Sing for life.

Justice Blanchard allowed the court record handed up by Lawyer McKenna. "Yes, I remember the case. I sentenced him in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court," said the justice. "Well, after my stepfather killed my mother," continued little Mari, "I went back to my right father, John Kisley. He was appointed my guardian and sued the big insurance company for me."

Then it developed that Mari, the mother had divorced John Kisley and married Maja Laesko. Baby Julia, the half-sister of Mari, died, and as her half of the policy would go to her father, the murderer, as next of kin, the Equitable refused to pay. In the suit on trial it is contended in behalf of little Mari that she is entitled to the full amount of the policy.

Decision was reserved.

KISSENA PARK SCANDAL BEFORE THE GRAND JURY.

Nathan Vidaver, Special Deputy Attorney General, Has Charge of the Case.

Nathan Vidaver, of No. 116 Nassau street, appointed a special deputy by Attorney-General Jackson to investigate the Kisseena Park scandal, took charge of the Grand Jury inquiry which was started in Long Island City to-day. He also gained access to all the records in the case, including a report of the former investigation. Mr. Vidaver will ask the Grand Jury to investigate every detail of the Kisseena Park case.

Among the witnesses to be summoned are President Joseph Bernier, of the Borough of Queens; former Controller Groat, Thomas L. Byrnes, a real-estate expert in the Finance Department; former Alderman William T. James, of Flushing; George L. Hasser and James A. Gray, who has been instrumental in bringing the facts in the case before the public.

STUDENTS MOURN KENNEDY. BOSTON, Jan. 9.—The funeral of Joseph Kennedy, brother of Mr. T. F. Kennedy, Rector of the American College here, who died two days ago, occurred here today. The ceremony was attended by representatives of the Italian and students from the other colleges of the city. Kennedy has received many expressions of sympathy. Joseph Kennedy had been a student at the American College for five years, and his record was brilliant.

SOME HARD KNOCKS.

Woman Gets Rid of "Coffee Heart."

The injurious action of Coffee on the heart of many persons is well known by physicians to be caused by caffeine. This is the drug found by chemists in coffee and tea.

A woman suffered a long time with severe heart trouble, and finally her doctor told her she must give up coffee, as that was the principal cause of the trouble. She writes:

"My heart was so weak it could not do its work properly. My husband would sometimes have to carry me from the table, and it would seem that I would never breathe again."

"The doctor told me that coffee was causing the weakness of my heart. He said I must stop it, but it seemed I could not give it up until I was down in bed with nervous prostration."

"For eleven weeks I lay there and suffered. Finally husband brought home some Postum and I quit coffee and started new and right. Slowly I got well. Now I do not have any headaches nor those spells with weak heart. We know it is Postum that helped me. The Dr. said the other day, 'I never thought you would be what you are.' I used to weigh 92 pounds and now I weigh 158."

"Postum has done much for me and I would not go back to coffee again for any money, for I believe it would kill me if I kept at it. Postum must be well boiled like the directions on pkg. say, then it has a rich flavor and with cream is fine. Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read 'The Road to Wellville,' found in pkgs. 'There's a Reason.'"

MISSING WOMAN POSSIBLE VICTIM OF FOUL PLAY.



HIS WIFE MISSING; FEARS FOUL PLAY

Michael Palmeri Can Find No Trace of Her After Four Days' Search.

Four days and nights Michael Palmeri, one of the superintendents of studies of the Street Cleaning Department, has tramped through the streets of New York and Brooklyn, visiting hospitals, police stations and homes of relatives in a search of his wife, Emma, who has been missing since Sunday.

Palmeri fears that the woman, who is twenty years old, light complexioned, tall and well built, has met with an accident or foul play. He says she was never away from home one night in the four years he has been married to her. The Palmeris lived at No. 329 East Seventeenth street.

Sunday afternoon Mrs. Palmeri put on her cloak and departed, saying she was going to visit her mother-in-law, who lives at No. 424 East Eleventh street. The woman left this address at 8 o'clock, and no trace of her has been found since. Her mother, Mrs. Louis A. Vogt, 6-12 East Sixth street, is under the care of physicians as a result of her daughter's absence. She fears the young woman is dead.

HER HUSBAND MISSING.

Mrs. Adams Asks Police Help to Find Him.

Mrs. Minnie Adams went to Police Headquarters to-day and asked the police to help her find her husband, John C. Adams, who has been missing from his home, No. 56 West Sixty-fifth street, since Dec. 15. She describes him as being about 5-2 feet tall and weighing about 130 pounds, with black hair and mustache, a swarthy complexion and dark eyes.

Adams is a carpenter. He had a shop at No. 108 Park avenue in partnership with S. J. Pollock. On Dec. 15 he left the house at 7 in the morning to go to work, and has not been seen since. A little eight-year-old daughter, and a son aged six years have been fully pleading for the return of their father, and Mrs. Adams formerly lived in Providence, R. I.

LINER CREOLE AGROUND IS CUT OFF FROM LAND

Communication Is Interrupted After Steamer Strikes in Gulf—Admiral Coghlan Aboard.

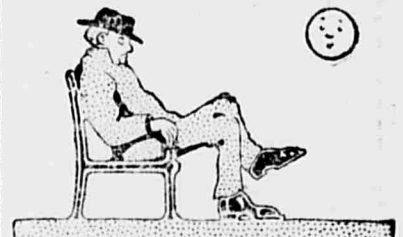
NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 9.—Communication with the mouth of the Mississippi River, near which the Southern Pacific passenger steamer Creole went aground last night, was interrupted early to-day. Local Southern Pacific officials, however, say that the steamer is in no danger. The Creole left here yesterday for New York.

Rear-Admiral Coghlan is one of the passengers aboard.

The Creole is on a soft bank in the Gulf, where many steamers have been struck recently.

Owing to the very low tide at the river's mouth steamers seldom get off this bank by their own power, and the Creole's officers wired here for tug assistance after she struck.

The Creole is the only American-built turbine steamer, and this is her second trip in the New York-New Orleans service.



Iired Eyes

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JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE

Your Unrestricted Choice of Every High Grade

Men's Overcoat \$15

Men's Suit

Men's Cravenette

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Special Men's White Shirts

Dress Shirts

with cuffs attached, coat model; also open front and back without cuffs, made of good grade of muslin with three-ply bosoms. Sleeves in various lengths.

Attached Cuffs 33 to 36-inch

Without Cuffs 30 to 33-inch

\$1.00, value \$1.50

Broadway & 20th St.; 5th Ave.; 19th St.

OUT OF WORK; SHOT HIMSELF

Aged French Chef Dies in Hospital of His Wounds.

Francis Eches, an aged French chef, died in the New York Hospital to-day from a self-inflicted wound. He had been out of work and decided to kill himself. Eches lived in a French boarding-house at No. 16 West Twenty-sixth street. A maid went to his room yesterday afternoon and found him lying on the bed. There was a hole in his head and a revolver lay on the floor. He was hurried away to the hospital.

"NO WAR WITH JAPAN." PARIS QUOTES ROOSEVELT.

PARIS, Jan. 9.—The Matin to-day, referring again to the American-Japanese situation, declares that President Roosevelt

felt spoke to a diplomat in Washington a few days ago in the following words: "All will be arranged in the most satisfactory manner. The last memorandum received from Japan was expressed in the most conciliatory terms, and there is not the slightest apprehension of a conflict."

COTTON LOSS SHOWN IN CENSUS BUREAU REPORT.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—The Census Bureau to-day issued a report showing that the number of bales of cotton ginned from the growth of 1907 to Jan. 1, 1908, was 9,966,427, as compared with 11,741,369 last year and 9,753,426 for 1906. This counts round bales as half bales. The number of round bales included is 129,391 for 1908, 235,367 for 1907 and 263,781 for 1906. Sea Island cotton is 13,326 bales for 1908, 54,275 for 1907 and 58,942 for 1906. The number of active ginneries for 1908 was 23,786.